When the Duke de Cfaoiseul was turned out of the minstry, he called his *maUre d'hatel* and told him he was a ruined man and could no longer afford to keep such a servant as he was. The man replied, " Monseigneur, vous ne pourrez-vous passer absolument de domestiques ; a'aurez - vous pas besoin d'un marmiton ? *'

There Is now in Paris a discarded lover of the Empress of Russia's named Yermaloff. He received orders to quit St. Petersburg in twelve hours, but had 100,000 roubles given to him and an annuity of £3,000 sterling settled upon him. The present favourite's name is Mummolow, Prince Potemkin chooses them for her and places the candidates somewhere in her way. When one is accepted he becomes an aide-de-camp and receives the visits of the courtiers and foreign ministers, as did in France a Barri or a Pompadour*

M, de Crosne, the lieutenant of police, is not very bright and is easily imposed upon —[redacted]or, in other words, he Is quite a blockhead. Somebody Informed him that there was, in a certain house, "une secte d'Anabaptistes, qui faisait beaucoup de

bruit dans le quartier.[5]* He went thither and began taking his information by asking whom the house belonged to. " A Batiste," was the reply. "Et qui sont ceux qui s'y assemblent, et qui font